DEADPOOL 15

MARVEL

CIVIL WAR II

DUGGAN
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
BELLAIRE

MARVEL
015
VARIANT EDITION
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL
DEATH OF X
PARENTAL ADVISORY
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
01541
brereton

CIVIL WAR II

DEADPOOL

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR...SMELLY PERSON...POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. SOMEHOW, DESPITE MAKING HIS MONEY AS A GUN FOR HIRE, WADE HAS BECOME ONE OF THE MOST BELOVED "HEROES" IN THE WORLD.

RECENTLY, DEADPOOL HAS PUT TOGETHER A CREW OF MERCENARIES TO WORK BY HIS SIDE AND EARN MONEY IN HIS NAME...MONEY WHICH HE TENDS TO FUNNEL INTO THE UNCANNY AVENGERS' COFFERS RATHER THAN PAYING HIS MERCS. THEY'RE NOT THRILLED WITH THIS. MEANWHILE, A NUMBER OF WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN APOCALYPTIC EVENTS HAVE BEEN AVOIDED WITH THE HELP OF A NEW INHUMAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF ULYSSES. HIS POWER TO PREDICT THE FUTURE HAS BEEN BENEFICIAL SO FAR, BUT CONCERNS OVER ITS USE HAVE ALREADY BEGUN TO DIVIDE THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY. IT'S TOTALLY LIKE SOME KIND OF CIVIL WAR OR SOMETHING.

DEADPOOL THINKS ULYSSES IS FULL OF IT.

WRITER
GERRY DUGGAN

PENCILER
MIKE HAWTHORNE

INKER
TERRY PALLOT

COLORIST
JORDIE BELLAIRE

LETTERER
VC'S
JOE SABINO

COVER ARTISTS
RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE &
DAVE MCCAIG

ASSITANT EDITOR
HEATHER ANTOS

EDITOR
JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

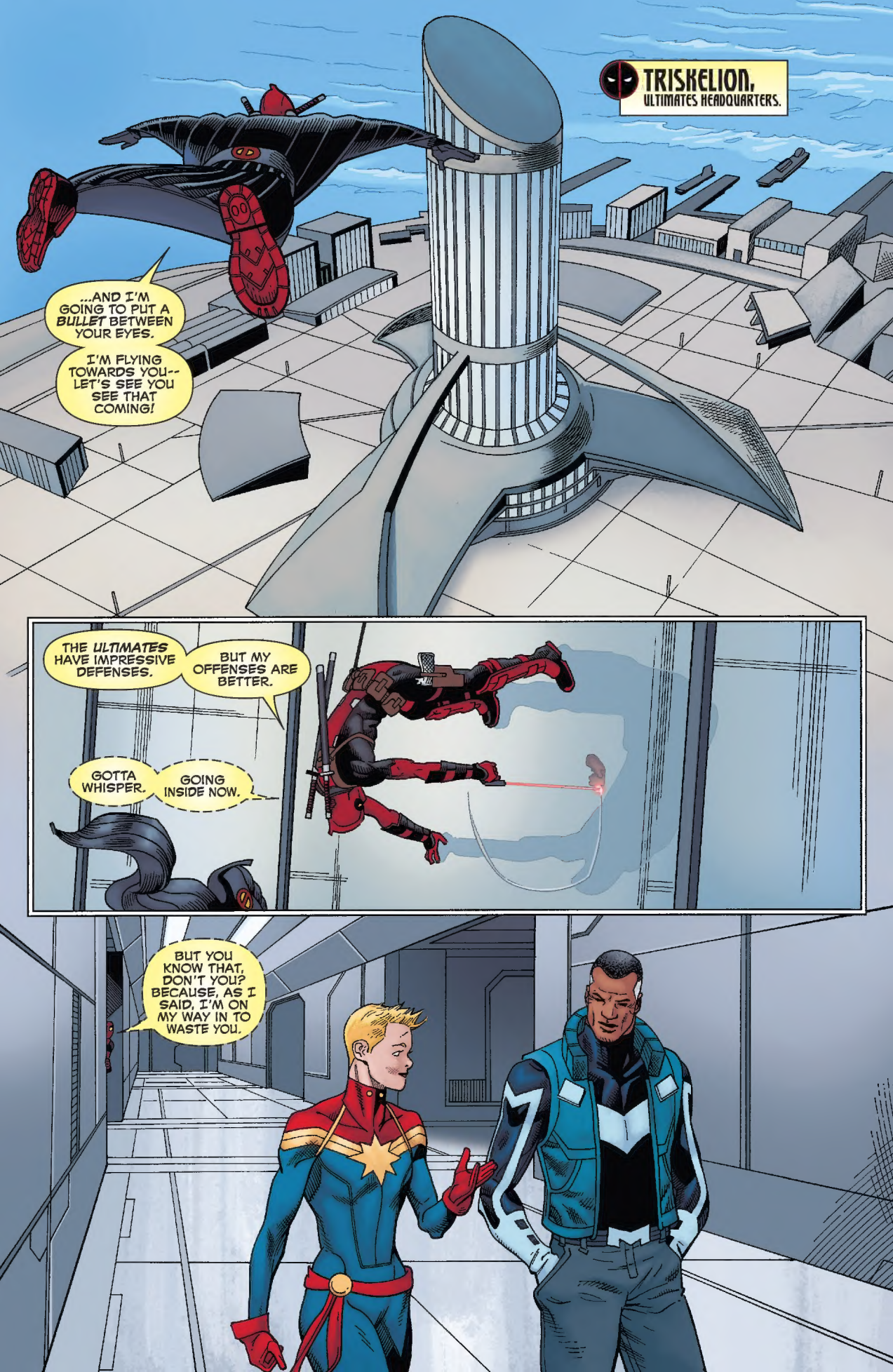
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

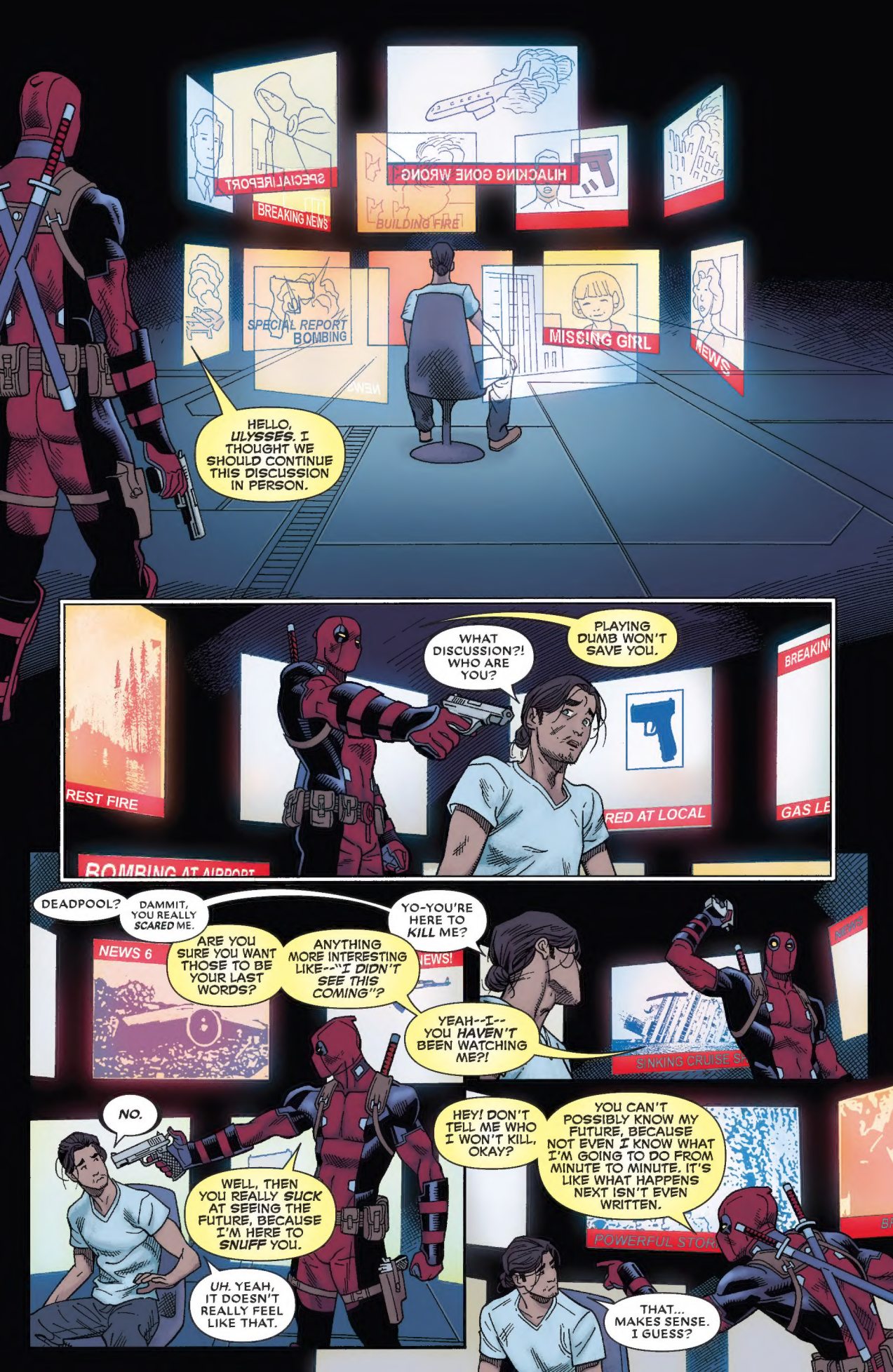
© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

DEADPOOL'S CHEATING US!
WHAT'D YOU FIND, FOOLKILLER?
HE'S BEEN SKIMMING US, STINGRAY!
IT'S RIGHT HERE IN HIS FINANCIALS.
HOW MUCH PORNOGRAPHY DOES ONE MAN NEED?
WHO EVEN HAS PORNO ON PHYSICAL MEDIA ANYMORE? IT'S ALMOST 2017.
I GUESS HE'S ALWAYS PREPARED FOR A BLACKOUT. I FOUND SOMETHING OTHER THAN WEIRD PORN...
...LOOKS LIKE HE HAS A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX IN A BANK IN HO-HO-KUS, NEW JERSEY.
¿NUEVA JERSEY? ¡QUÉ BASURERO!
MY MOM'S FROM NEW JERSEY.
DILE QUE MASACRE DICE "HELLO."
I KNOW THIS GOES AGAINST EVERY CELL IN OUR BODIES, BUT LET'S TRY TO SET ASIDE WILSON SKIMMING ON US.
WE NEED TO FIND THE CONTRACTS HE MADE US ALL SIGN AND DESTROY THEM. THEN WE'LL BE FREE TO STRIKE OUT ON OUR OWN.
HOPEFULLY THEY'RE IN THIS SECRET SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX OF HIS.

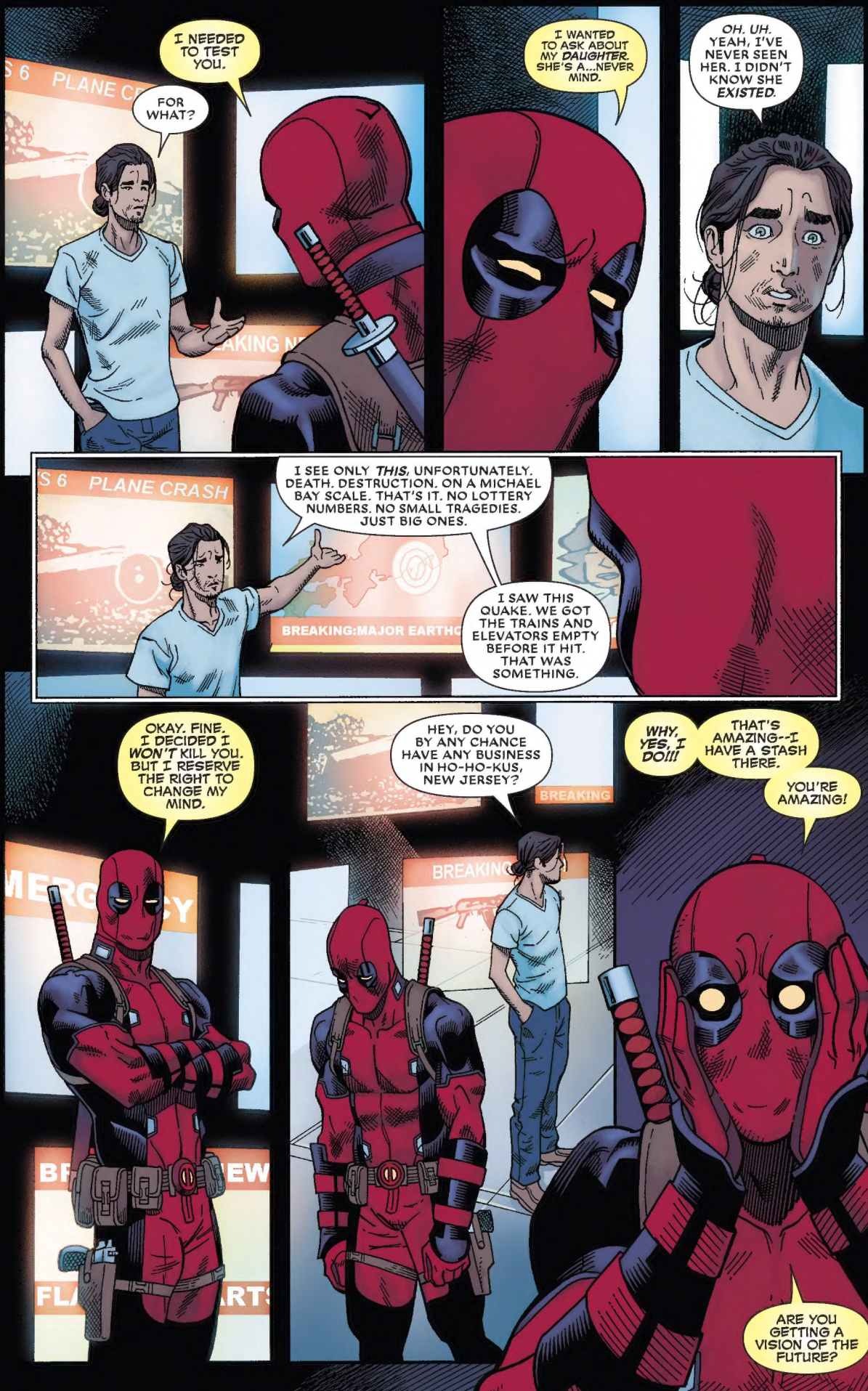
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
DEADPOOL'S SKIMMING ON HIS MERC BUDDIES.
WHAT A CRUMB-BUM.
YEAAAAANG!
WHOK
YOU BROKE MY FOOT, YOU #$%&$ IDIOT!
SO DON'T LEAVE YOUR FOOT WHERE I'M GONNA BREAK A STATUE.
NOBODY CLOWNS FOOLKILLER!
BLAM BLAM
AARRRRGH!
C'MON, MAN--THAT WAS A NEW LIVER!
I'M GONNA DO THIS TO DEADPOOL'S STEALING FACE WHEN I SEE HIM!

WHUDD
YOU GUYS GOTTA HELP ME--
THWACK
SKRASSH
FLAVIN!
WELL, THAT SHUT FOOLKILLER UP.
I USED TO BE AN AVENGER.
KIND OF.
I'M GONNA-- UH--NEED TO STOP AND REPLACE MY DIAPHRAGM.
THEY LITTER EVERY GUTTER IN JERSEY. LET'S GET A MOVE ON.
UH, HEY--MAYBE ONE OF US SHOULD RUN INTERFERENCE ON WADE?
EH, DON'T WORRY, SOLO. HE'S SO OBSESSED WITH THAT INHUMAN PRE-COG HE'LL BE GONE ALL DAY.
DEADPOOL'S GETTING AN AUDIENCE WITH THE MAGIC INHUMAN?
OH, HELL NO--BUT THAT'S NOT STOPPING HIM.
"ULYSSES, I'M TALKING TO YOU. THIS IS DEADPOOL. YOU'RE THE INHUMAN FUTURE-SPOILER, SO I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME. I'M COMING TO SEE YOU..."


TRISKELION.
ULTIMATES HEADQUARTERS.
...AND I'M GOING TO PUT A *BULLET* BETWEEN YOUR EYES.
I'M FLYING TOWARDS YOU-- LET'S SEE YOU SEE THAT COMING!
THE *ULTIMATES* HAVE IMPRESSIVE DEFENSES.
BUT MY OFFENSES ARE BETTER.
GOTTA WHISPER.
GOING INSIDE NOW.
BUT YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU? BECAUSE, AS I SAID, I'M ON MY WAY IN TO WASTE YOU.


SPECIAL REPORT
BREAKING NEWS
HIJACKING GONE WRONG
BUILDING FIRE
SPECIAL REPORT
BOMBING
MISSING GIRL
NEWS
HELLO, ULYSSES. I THOUGHT WE SHOULD CONTINUE THIS DISCUSSION IN PERSON.
WHAT DISCUSSION?! WHO ARE YOU?
PLAYING DUMB WON'T SAVE YOU.
REST FIRE
RED AT LOCAL
BREAKIN
GAS LE
BOMBING AT AIRPORT
DEADPOOL?
DAMMIT, YOU REALLY SCARED ME.
NEWS 6
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT THOSE TO BE YOUR LAST WORDS?
ANYTHING MORE INTERESTING LIKE--"I DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING"?
YO-YOU'RE HERE TO KILL ME?
YEAH--I-- YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WATCHING ME?!
NEWS!
SINKING CRUISE S
NEWS
NO.
WELL, THEN YOU REALLY SUCK AT SEEING THE FUTURE, BECAUSE I'M HERE TO SNUFF YOU.
UH. YEAH, IT DOESN'T REALLY FEEL LIKE THAT.
HEY! DON'T TELL ME WHO I WON'T KILL, OKAY?
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY KNOW MY FUTURE, BECAUSE NOT EVEN I KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO FROM MINUTE TO MINUTE. IT'S LIKE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT ISN'T EVEN WRITTEN.
POWERFUL STOR
THAT... MAKES SENSE. I GUESS?

DON'T THINK I'VE CHANGED MY MIND JUST BECAUSE I'M PUTTING AWAY MY GUN. I CAN STILL KILL YOU WITH MY HANDS.
REPORTS OF SHOTS FIRED AT ELDERLY CENTER:
YAWN
SORRY. IT'S BEEN A WEEK. OKAY. SO, YOU'RE HERE TO TEST MY ABILITY BY *THREATENING* MY LIFE.
TAKING YOUR LIFE, ACTUALLY.
I'M NOT THAT IMPRESSED YOU GUESSED SOME BIG DING-DONG FROM SPACE TRIED TO SQUASH NEW YORK.
THAT'S CALLED "*TUESDAY*" AROUND HERE.
WELL, I THINK IF YOU WERE REALLY HERE TO KILL ME, I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN A HEADS-UP FROM MY POWERS.
LOOK, I'M KIND OF BUSY, SO--
BUSY DOING WHAT? WATCHING DISASTER PORN?
BELIEVE ME, I'M A MAN WITH UNIQUE TASTES, TOO. MAYBE WE COULD TRADE SOMETIME.
MASS SHOOTING AT WORK
EARTHQUAKE FORCE SHUTDOWN
MANY REPORTED
THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M DOING. I'M...
WHAT ARE YOU *REALLY* DOING HERE?
MAJOR EXPLOSION:


I NEEDED TO TEST YOU.
FOR WHAT?
I WANTED TO ASK ABOUT MY DAUGHTER. SHE'S A...NEVER MIND.
OH. UH. YEAH, I'VE NEVER SEEN HER. I DIDN'T KNOW SHE EXISTED.
PLANE CRASH
I SEE ONLY THIS, UNFORTUNATELY. DEATH. DESTRUCTION. ON A MICHAEL BAY SCALE. THAT'S IT. NO LOTTERY NUMBERS. NO SMALL TRAGEDIES. JUST BIG ONES.
I SAW THIS QUAKE. WE GOT THE TRAINS AND ELEVATORS EMPTY BEFORE IT HIT. THAT WAS SOMETHING.
BREAKING:MAJOR EARTHQ
OKAY. FINE. I DECIDED I WON'T KILL YOU. BUT I RESERVE THE RIGHT TO CHANGE MY MIND.
HEY, DO YOU BY ANY CHANCE HAVE ANY BUSINESS IN HO-HO-KUS, NEW JERSEY?
BREAKING
WHY, YES, I DO!!!
THAT'S AMAZING--I HAVE A STASH THERE.
YOU'RE AMAZING!
ARE YOU GETTING A VISION OF THE FUTURE?

NOPE.
SPECIAL REPORT: SHOOTING
BREAKING NEWS
THOSE...
...THOSE BASTARDS!
THANKS, DUDE!
KILL YOU LATER, MAYBE! STAY GOOD.
WOMP
OOF!
SAY, UH, WHICH WAY IS THE MEN'S ROOM?
DEADPOOL.
KING TA-CHA. TA-CHUM. TA FAVRE.
HEY, BLACK PANTHER.

I WAS JUST HAVING FUN IN THERE WITH THE NEW "ULTIMATE WATCHER," BUT NOW I GOTTA BOUNCE. 'SCUSE ME.
ROGERS TRUSTS YOU.
I DO NOT.
BAD KITTY.
HOW DARE YOU INFILTRATE THIS PLACE AND THREATEN MURDER?
I GET IT. I'M USED TO SILLY FIGHTS. EVERY SO OFTEN A MAN HAS TO TEST HIMSELF AGAINST THE BEST. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT.
AND HERE IS YOUR ANSWER: "THE BEST" HAS JUST FRACTURED YOUR STERNUM.
GASP
--UFN!
WHEEZE
THAT ALL YOU GOT? THE STILT MAN FIGHTS HARDER THAN--
I WILL GIVE YOU A BEATING FOR EACH OF THE BLACK PANTHERS BEFORE ME.
WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE A WHILE.
FROM WAKANDA WITH LO--
OOF!

WHAT DID YOU HOPE TO GAIN BY BREAKING IN HERE?

DUDE, I JUST WANTED DIRECTIONS TO THE CLOSEST DUMPER.

LAST CHANCE TO LEAVE UNHARMED.

IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE TO DIRECT ME TO THE TOILET, OR I'LL *MAKE* ONE OF MY OWN!

AND PEOPLE FIND YOU WITTY?

I'M NOT KIDDING! IT'S NOT JOKE TIME. IT'S POTTY TIME.

I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH DRAMA OVER A BATHROOM SINCE I WAS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

WHY DID YOU SNEAK IN? YOU COULD HAVE ARRANGED A VISIT THROUGH PROPER CHANNELS.

YOU PICK LIFE'S HARDEST CHOICES-- *OOF!*

THAT'S MY SUPER-POWER. I'M A *PICK A PATH TO ADVENTURE* WHERE EVERY CHOICE ENDS UP IN *TRAGEDY.*

UGHN!

KRACK

SNAP INTO A SLIM JIM!

OH, YEAH!!!

ENOUGH!

YOU CANNOT HARM ME.
NO, BUT I CAN ANNOY YOU.
NO, YOU CAN'T.
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!
I THINK GAME OF THRONES WILL END WITH THE STARK KIDS TAKING CONTROL OF DANY'S DRAGONS IN A BATTLE AGAINST THE ZOMBIES!
WHA-WHAT?! DID YOU JUST RUIN THOSE BOOKS FOR ME?
I DON'T KNOW--WE'LL FIND OUT IN A FEW YEARS!
ALSO--THIS IS A GREAT FIGHT. WE PROBABLY COULD CHARGE 10 BUCKS A POP JUST FOR THIS FIGHT.
NOW I'VE GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU...
GAS ATTACK!
÷COUGH÷

I FIND YOUR JOKES VERY UNFUNNY.
I KNOW YOU ARE IN HERE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ROGERS SEES IN YOU.
WHAM
PERHAPS HE'S BEEN HORRIBLY BRAINWASHED.
WHAKK
NOW I WILL WIPE THE FLOOR WITH YOU.
THAT'S NOT THE TYPE OF WIPING I NEED RIGHT NOW.
VON DOOM'S HANDSOME FACE, WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?!

C'MON.
DON'T TELL ME THE KING OF WAKANDA HAS NEVER DELIVERED A GLORIOUS UPPER DECKER DURING COMBAT.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD ASK "FUTURE BOY" WHY HE DIDN'T SEE THIS BOMB GO OFF RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSES.
LITERALLY.
YEAAAAOOOW!
YOU ARE A CREATURE MOST FOUL--AND YOU'VE COME HERE TO DIE!!!
I KNOW THAT'S WHAT IT SMELLS LIKE, BUT DON'T WORRY, THAT'S TOTALLY NORMAL.
UNFORTUNATELY.
WHOOOSH

WA LOOOF!
SKRACKK
YO, T'CHILLA, DUDE!
DO NOT SPEAK TO ME!
PULL UP YOUR PANTS AND DIE LIKE A MAN!
HOPE YOUR BALLS OF YARN HAVE NINE LIVES, TOO.
UGHN!
GAK!
I GUESS ELLIE...WILL BE AN ONLY CHILD.
IF YOU HAVE SPOILED MR. MARTIN'S BOOKS, EVERY DAY OF THE REST OF YOUR LIFE WILL BE A RED WEDDING.

AH!
SKREADSH
TOUCHDOWN!
THWACKK
HEY T'CHALLA-- GUESS WHO'S GOING ON MY &$#% LIST?
HEY! YOU GAVE UP YOUR THRONE!
AM I THE KING OF WACKAWACKA, NOW?
ON MY LIFE, I WILL KILL YOU!
LOVE YOU! SEE YOU AT THE NEXT BIG EVENT!
"HOW LONG'S IT TAKE TO BREAK INTO A VAULT?"

AS LONG AS IT TAKES TO DO IT QUIETLY.
I THINK WE GOT SPOTTED ON THE WAY INTO TOWN.
YEAH, WE'RE NOT EXACTLY COVERT OPS.
LISTEN, WHY CAN'T YOU MAKE WITH THE BAMFS AND TELEPORT INTO THE VAULT?
BECAUSE I COULD MATERIALIZE IN A WALL. WE'RE ALMOST IN!
I PROMISE.
I THINK.
I GOT IT!
KHOOM
DON'T ANYONE GO NEAR THIS SPLICE JOB. IF IT SHORTS OUT, THE VAULT WILL CLOSE AND TIME LOCK. WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BACK IN.
WHICH ONE IS DEADPOOL'S?
UH.
HUH.
LET'S GET CRACKING!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
YOU DUMMIES CAN ENJOY YOUR FASHION SHOW, BUT NONE OF YOU ARE LEAVING HERE WITH ANY OF THIS JEWELRY.
C'MON, DUDE. IT'S ALL INSURED.
I FEEL SO PRETTY.
PROBABLEMENTE UNO DE ESOS "BLOOD DIAMONDS."
WE NEED TO FIND IT SOON. BY NOW DEADPOOL WILL HAVE DISCOVERED WE RANSACKED HIS OFFICE IN ANGER.
PAY DIRT.
AT LEAST IT'S NOT MORE PORNO.
LOOKS LIKE OUR CONTRACTS AND...SURVEILLANCE TAPES OF THE INCIDENT THAT MADE HIM FAMOUS IN WASHINGTON, DC.
WASHINGTON D.C.
YOU KNOW THAT WASN'T HIM, RIGHT?
WHAT? ARE YOU--ARE YOU SAYING THAT WAS YOU?

WHAAAT?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--THAT WAS *BEFORE* HE HIRED ANY OF US--BUT YOU WERE DRESSED AS HIM?
¿DEADPOOL ES UN *LADRÓN* Y UN *FRAUDE*?
IT'S A LONG STORY.
MY EARS ARE BURNING--LIKE YOU'LL BE IN A MOMENT.
UH--DID SOMEBODY ORDER A BOMB?
WOMP!
HE FOUND US.
TE DIJE QUE NO DEBÍAMOS HABER PARADO EN AQUEL CAFETÍN.
THANKS FOR COMING TO THIS TEAM MEETING. I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LET YOU ALL GO...

...INTO A FINE PINK MIST.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

DEADPOOL 16